SPIDER-MAN
THE VENOM AGENDA
APPROVED BY THE COMICS CODE AUTHORITY
HAMA
LYLE
JONES
MARVEL COMICS

SOME DAYS, IT JUST DOESN'T PAY TO GET OUT OF BED.

NOT EVEN WHEN IF YOU'RE PETER PARKER, ALSO KNOWN AS SPIDER-MAN.

HELP THE BLIND

OH MAN-- I FEEL LIKE EVANDER HOLYFIELD'S RIGHT EAR...CHEWED UP AND SPAT OUT!

I'D *NEVER* HAVE GOTTEN OUT OF BED WITH THIS COLD IF J. JONAH JAMESON HIMSELF HADN'T CALLED.

SO, HERE I AM ON THE *E* TRAIN RIDING *INTO* WORK WHEN EVERYBODY ELSE IS GOING *HOME*.

IF I WERE A SUPER HERO IN A MOVIE, I'D BE ROLLING OUT OF MY SPIDER-CAVE IN MY SPIDER-MOBILE...

...AND I'D BE FIGHTING VILLAINS WHO LOOKED LIKE MICHELLE PFEIFFER AND UMA THURMAN--

ATCHOO!!

--INSTEAD OF PSYCHOTIC GEEKS WITH GLANDULAR PROBLEMS!

HE'S GOT *GERMS*, MARVIN!

I'LL KEEP READING-- GODDA FEROCIOUS *SINUS HEADACHE* AND THIS GUY WID DA *ACCORDIAN* IS SQUEEZING OUD "LADY OF SPAIN" AT TOP BOLUME...

LOOK, BUDDY, HERE'S ALL DA CHANGE I HABE-- COULD YOU TURN ID *DOWN* A BID?

HELP THE BLIND

YOU *PHILISTINE!*

HELP THE BLIND

FUNNY, HE DOESN'T *LOOK* ARAB!

IN MANHATTAN...

THIS IS THE TARGET, EDDIE...

..THE *OVERREACH COMMITTEE* HAS BEEN VERY UNHAPPY WITH HIM LATELY.

I KNOW THAT GUY, SMITH! THAT'S *J. JONAH JAMESON*, EDITOR OF THE *DAILY BUGLE!*

THEY CALLED ME IN AND THEY SAID, "DARYLL, IT HAS FILTERED DOWN FROM UPSTAIRS THAT EVERYONE UP THERE IN THAT RAREFIED ATMOSPHERE IS VERY UNHAPPY ABOUT JAMESON AT THE BUGLE."

HE ACTUALLY GOT AN INVESTIGATION TEAM PROBING *BASTION* AND OTHER ASPECTS OF *OPERATION ZERO TOLERANCE.*

JAMESON IS MAKING UNPLEASANT WAVES. THE QUESTION WAS IN THE AIR, SO TO SPEAK.

CAN'T SOMETHING BE *DONE* ABOUT THIS ONEROUS PERSON? *HMMM?*

WHAT ARE YOU TELLING ME TO DO?

I'M NOT TELLING YOU TO DO ANYTHING. PLAUSIBLE DENIABILITY, YOU KNOW.

I AM JUST CONVEYING TO YOU WHAT WAS CONVEYED TO ME BY THE COMMITTEE.

I GUESS I KNOW WHAT TO DO, HUH?

I GUESS YOU DO, MR. BROCK!

I COULD USE AN IBUPROFIN, A DECONGESTANT AND AN ANTIHISTAMINE--

METS

BURGER BASTILE

MAYBE *ROBBIE* HAS GOT SOME GOOD COLD-PILLS IN HIS DESK!

YOU SURE YOU KNOW WHAT TO DO, EDDIE?

LISTEN, I WAS A JOURNALIST ONCE. I KNOW THE BREED. *VEEEERY* NOSY. BUT JAMESON'S CROSSED THE LINE--

--HE GETS *NO SLACK* FROM THIS FORMER FOURTH ESTATER. LEAVE BRISTLE-TOP TO ME.

YOU JUST BE HERE TO PICK ME UP WHEN I'M DONE.

YOU WANT TO KNOW WHAT I THINK, SMITH?

NOT REALLY.

I HATE THIS PART OF THIS JOB.

HI, BEDDY!

IS JONAH STILL UBSTAIRS?

DAT IS A LUXURY UB DA GAINFULLY EMPLOYED WHO HABE SICK DAYS AND FULL HEALTH COBERAGE--

HE'S WAITING FOR YOU, PETER--

YOU LOOK *TERRIBLE!* YOU SHOULD BE HOME IN *BED!*

ACME CLEANER

THAT WAS A PRETTY GOOD *BON MOT.*, TOO BAD YOU MISSED IT!

METS

BING!

EMPTY CAR. EXPRESS TO THE *FORTIETH* FLOOR.

LET'S SEE, AS I REMEMBER FROM MY FREE-LANCE STRINGER DAYS, JAMESON'S OFFICE IS UP ON THE FORTIETH FLOOR.

BUT IT WON'T DO FOR MR. EDDIE BROCK TO BE SEEN WALKING THROUGH THE LOBBY AND TAKING THE ELEVATOR...

...NO SIR, IT WOULDN'T DO AT *ALL!*

ATCHOO!

WHAT COULD BE SO IMPORTANT ABOUT THIS ASSIGNMENT THAT JONAH WOULD CALL ME IN AT THE END OF THE WORK DAY?

BETTER YET, WHAT COULD BE SO IMPORTANT ABOUT IT THAT I WOULD DRAG MYSELF IN WHILE FEELING THIS LOW?

WE *HATE* THE WAY THOSE SECRET AGENT TYPES LIKE *SMITH* TALK CIRCUMLOCUTORILY AND EUPHEMISTICALLY...

...PRANCING AROUND THE POINT LIKE BLUE BOTTLE FLIES AROUND A GOBBET OF ROTTING MEAT.

I'LL TELL YOU WHAT COULD BE SO IMPORTANT, PETE, OLD BOY...

...A BIG FAT *PAYCHECK*, IS WHAT!

TUITION AND DOCTOR BILLS ARE EATING ME ALIVE.

"CAN'T SOMETHING BE *DONE* ABOUT THIS ONEROUS PERSON?" *HOO-HA!* WHAT A *CROCK!*

THEY JUST CAN'T EVER GET THEMSELVES TO SAY THE "K" WORD!

MR. JAMESON?

ID'S PETER PARKER--

J.JONAH JAMESON

PUBLISHE

GOT A COLD, *HUH?* MUST BE THAT BUG EVERYBODY'S CAUGHT LATELY. WELL, DON'T JUST STAND OUT THERE LIKE A DUMMY, PARKER--

--*GET IN HERE!*

THEY CAN'T COME OUT AND SAY, "*KILL HIM!*"

DID THEY THINK WE WOULD DEBATE THE QUESTIONABLE ETHICS OF THIS ACT?

WE ARE SIMPLY CARRYING OUT *ORDERS* AND METING OUT *JUST DESSERTS* TO *VILLAINOUS TRAITORS!*

Stan Lee presents...

BAD DAY AT THE BUGLE

SCRIPT • LARRY HAMA
PENCILS • TOM LYLE
INKS • ROBERT JONES
COLORING • STEVE OLIFF
LETTERING • JANICE CHIANG
EDITOR • RALPH MACCHIO
EDITOR IN CHIEF • BOB HARRAS

VENOM!!

WHAT'S HE DOING *HERE*? I THOUGHT HE WAS IN *FEDERAL CUSTODY*!!

GET THIS ON *FILM*, PARKER--!

--IT'S NOT EVERY DAY THAT A *SCOOP* COMES RIGHT IN THROUGH OUR OWN WINDOW!

YOU'RE GETTING A *SCOOP*, ALL RIGHT...

...A BIG SCOOP TAKEN OUT OF YOUR *BRAIN*, THAT WE'RE GOING TO *EAT*!

SKRASH!

WE CAN GED DA STORY LADER, MR. JAMESON--!

--*FIRST*, WE HABE TO THINK ABOUD *SURVIVAL!*

AND I'VE GOT TO WORRY ABOUT VENOM SPILLING THE BEANS ABOUT MY *SECRET IDENTITY* IN FRONT OF JONAH! THIS MANIAC KNOWS I'M *SPIDER-MAN!*

SKUUSH!

THOOM!

SMEK!

YOUR THINKING ABOUT *SURVIVAL* IS AN EXERCISE IN *FUTILITY!*

LAY OFF HIM!

THWACK!

HE'S NOT A *STAFF EMPLOYEE*, SO HE DOESN'T GET ANY *HEALTH BENEFITS!*

SCHROOM!

GOOD THING IT'S *AFTER-HOURS* AND THE BULLPEN IS *EMPTY!*

BUT *YOU* GET THE WHOLE BENEFIT PACKAGE, DON'T YOU?

GOOD TIME TO CHANGE INTO MY *SPIDER-TOGS!*

YOUR *BENEFICIARIES* ARE JUST ABOUT TO HIT THE *JACKPOT!*

GOOD GRIEF! VENOM HAS REALLY GONE OVER THE TOP THIS TIME IF HE'S OUT TO ASSASSINATE J. JONAH JAMESON!

GETTING INTO A KNUCKLE-DUSTING MATCH WITH VENOM IS THE *LAST* THING I WANT TO BE DOING WHILE I'M FEELING THIS LOW...

...BUT SUPER HEROES AND FREELANCE PHOTOGRAPHERS DON'T GET SICK DAYS!

BELOW STREET LEVEL...

PETER MUST HAVE BEEN REALLY OUT OF IT TO LEAVE HIS *STROBE LIGHT* AT HOME. HOPEFULLY, I CAN CATCH UP WITH HIM BEFORE JONAH SENDS HIM OUT ON HIS ASSIGNMENT.

HE'S TOO SICK TO BE DOING THIS. I HOPE HE REALIZES HE'S TOO SICK TO BE GOING INTO ACTION AS THE SPIDER-GUY.

BUT, YOU REALLY DON'T WANT HIM TO BE SPIDER-MAN AT *ALL*, DO YOU, MARY JANE WATSON-PARKER?

IF PETER WASN'T SPIDER-MAN, WE COULD HAVE A NORMAL LIFE.

WE COULD HAVE CHIL--

WE COULD---

OH, MARY JANE, LET'S FACE IT. IF HE WASN'T SPIDER-MAN, HE WOULDN'T BE THE PETER PARKER YOU FELL IN LOVE WITH.

HE'S A *HERO*...

...AND ALL HEROES COME WITH UGLY BAGGAGE.

TRYING OUT FOR THE OLYMPIC EDIDOR-LIFDING COMPEDITION, ARE YOU, VENOM?

DECIDED TO SWITCH ALTER-EGOS, DID YOU, *SPIDER-SLIME?*

AT LEAST YOU'RE NOT THAT SCURRILOUS *IMPOSTOR!* I HURT ,HIM REEEAL GOOD!

ALTER EGO? IMPOSTOR? WHAT'S HE RAVING ABOUT, SPIDER-MAN?

URG! VENOM CAN ACTUALLY SENSE THE DIFFERENCE BETWEEN ME AND *MY CLONE--*

--AND WHAT'S *WORSE,* HE KNOWS MY SECRET IDENTITY AND COULD BLOW IT TO JONAH!

JUST DA INCOHERENT BABBLINGS UB A PSYCHODIC LOSER, JONAH!

PUD HIM DOWN, VENOM!

WE'RE GOING TO PUT SLEAZE-RAG JAMESON DOWN LIKE THE MAD DOG HE IS!

SOUNDS LIKE YOU'VE GOT A TOUCH OF THE OLD FLU-BUG, SPIDER-JERK! THE ONE EVERYBODY'S GOT!

WHAT I NEVER UNDERSTOOD, WAS HOW PETER CAN BE SO BRAVE FACING UP TO SUPER-VILLAINS, AND HE CAN'T SCREW UP THE COURAGE TO HIT UP OLD JAMESON FOR A RAISE...

UH, MR. SMITH...

...WITH ALL DUE RESPECT, SIR--IS IT POSSIBLE THAT *EDDIE BROCK* MAY HAVE *MISINTERPRETED* YOUR ORDERS?

I MEAN, AFTER ALL, HE IS A *CIVILIAN* AND NOT FAMILIAR WITH THE PATOIS OF THE INTELLIGENCE COMMUNITY...

...*I* MEAN, WHAT'S THE WORST THAT JONAH CAN DO?

IT'S NOT LIKE HE'S GOING TO THROW HIM OUT THE WINDOW OR ANYTHING!

DAILY BUGLE

WHAT ARE YOU TALKING ABOUT? I COULDN'T HAVE BEEN MORE CLEAR.

I LET IT BE KNOWN TO HIM IN THE USUAL CONVOLUTED WAY THAT THE COMMITTEE WANTS JAMESON TO LAY OFF AND THAT VENOM HAS GOT TO PUT A LITTLE *SCARE* IN HIM!

YESSIR, YOU AND I KNOW THAT THAT'S WHAT YOU MEANT, BUT THERE IS THE TEENIEST POSSIBILITY THAT HE THOUGHT YOU WERE TALKING ABOUT A WET WORK JOB.

YOU KNOW, *TERMINATION WITH EXTREME PREJUDICE?*

OMIGOD!

...AND YOU HAD BETTER WATCH WHO YOU'RE CALLING A PSYCHOTIC LOSER! YOU DON'T WANT ME BLABBING YOUR LITTLE *SECRET*, DO YOU?

YOU'VE GOT SECRETS ABOUT *SPIDER-MAN?*

LOOK, IF YOU GIVE THE BUGLE AN EXCLUSIVE ON THAT STORY...

...I CAN WORK OUT A DEAL FOR *EDDIE BROCK* TO GET A BYLINE!

FRONT PAGE?

BANNER HEADLINE.

I'VE GOT A BETTER *HEADLINE--*

--"JAMESON TAKES FATAL PLUNGE!"

VIP!

NOW, *THAT* HAS A REAL *RING* TO IT!

EEEEYAA!

JONAH!

DON'T PANIC, I'LL SAVE YOU!

YOU'VE NOT SAVING ANYBODY, *SPIDER-SNEAK!*

LOOK! UP IN THE *SKY!*

IT'S A PLANE!

IT'S A BIRD!

IT'S J. JONAH JAMESON!

I DIDN'T THINK THINGS WERE *THAT* BAD AT THE BUGLE!

HA! WHAT A STROKE OF *LUCK!*

WE GET TO ERASE *TWO* ODIOUS SPECIMENS OF DEVIANT HUMANITY IN ONE DAY!

÷CHOKE÷ I'LL NEVER GET TO JONAH IN TIME, UNLESS...

...I TAKE DRASTIC ACTION!

KE-RASH!

J. JONAH JAMESON MAY BE A NARROW-MINDED, INSINCERE, VINDICTIVE CURMUDGEON...

...BUT DAT'S NO REASON TO HEABE HIM OUT THE WIDOW!

YOU, ON THE UDDER HAND, ARE ANUDDER STORY!

DEFENESTRATION IS NOT YOUR FORTE, SPIDER DWEEB--

--OR YOU WOULD TAKE PAINS TO INSURE THAT YOU WERE THE DEFENESTRATOR INSTEAD OF THE DEFENESTRATEE!

LATER?

AFTER THEY SCRAPE YOUR PULPED AND PUREED CARCASS OFF THE SIDEWALK WITH A *SPATULA?*

I'LL DEAL WID YOU *LADER*, VENOM!

MY ONLY SLIM CHANCE TO CATCH UP WITH JONAH IS TO STREAMLINE AND CUT DOWN WIND RESISTANCE!

ARRRRRRGH!

ALL THAT TIME I SPENT IN THE OFFICE WHEN MY SON JOHNNY WAS A KID, THAT I COULD HAVE SPENT WITH HIM--!

ALL THAT FLAILING AND THRASHING THAT JONAH IS DOING SHOULD SLOW HIM UP SOME...

...I JUST HOPE IT'S *ENOUGH!*

--I WAS A FOOL! I NEVER KNEW WHAT WAS *IMPORTANT* IN LIFE!

DON'T GIVE UP ON ME, JONAH! KEEP *FLAILING!*

IT'S GONNA BE *CLOSE!*

IF I COULD GET OUT OF THIS, I'D BE A *CHANGED MAN!* I'D--

--I'D GIVE EVERYBODY A *RAISE,* AND--

GOTCHA!

HUH?

THWIPP!

WEBBING, DO YOUR *BUNGEE-CORD* STUFF!

SPRONG!

PULL YOUR LEGS UP, JONAH!

GAHH!

WHAT IN HEAVEN'S NAME--?

PETER!!

THE MOMENTUM IS CARRYING US ACROSS THE STREET TO THAT CONSTRUCTION SITE.

IT'S AS GOOD A PLACE AS ANY TO STASH JONAH WHILE I GO DEAL WITH VENOM!

WHAT'S GOING *ON* HERE?

GOTTA MAKE SURE THAT JAMESON IS *UNHARMED!*

GODDA LEABE YOU DO YOUR OWN DEVICES FOR A WHILE, JONAH!

YOU *RIPPED* MY BRAND NEW SHIRT!

MY SHIRT!

ATCHOO!

UHHHH! THAT SUDDEN *DROP* DIDN'T DO MY *SINUSES* ANY *GOOD!*

ARRRRRGH! HOW CAN THIS HAPPEN?

WE GET A CHANCE TO EAT THE BRAINS OF OUR HATED ARCH-ENEMY *SPIDER-MAN* IN THE LINE OF *DUTY* AND WE *BLOW IT!*

WELL, WE CAN'T LET A LITTLE PERSONAL SETBACK DETER US FROM OUR *DUTY!*

NOT WHEN WE HAVE A CHANCE TO REDEEM OURSELVES AS A *SECRET AGENT* OF THE *FEDERAL GOVERNMENT!*

NOW WHERE WERE WE?

AH, YES! *JAMESON TAKES FATAL PLUNGE!*

TEN STORIES ISN'T AS DRAMATIC AS THE ENTIRE HEIGHT OF THE DAILY BUGLE BUILDING, BUT WE'LL TAKE WHAT WE CAN GET!

Waitaminute! YOU KNOW IT IS STRICTLY AGAINST DAILY BUGLE POLICY TO PAY INFORMANTS...

...BUT IN YOUR CASE, I'LL MAKE AN EXCEPTION! NOW, WE'RE TALKING ABOUT FRONT PAGE, BYLINE *AND* A FAT FEE--

WHAT KIND OF UNPRINCIPLED MERCENARY *TRAITOR* DO YOU TAKE US FOR?

WE'VE HALF A MIND TO BYPASS YOUR TWIST-OFF TOP AND SUCK YOUR BRAINS OUT THROUGH YOUR LEFT NOSTRIL!

I KEEP TELLING YOU TO LAY OFF DAT GUY, BUT DO YOU *LISTEN...?*

...NAAAAH!

HAVEN'T YOU EVER *NOTICED?*

WE DON'T HAVE ANY EARS, DUMMY!

THOOM!

NOT ANY THAT ARE NOTICEABLY VISIBLE AT ANY RATE!

YOU KNOW, WE THINK WE'LL PASS ON EATING YOUR BRAIN IN YOUR CURRENT DISEASED STATE...

...MAYBE WE'LL JUST PULL OUT YOUR SPINAL CORD AND USE IT AS A *BACK-SCRATCHER* INSTEAD!

JONAH! MAKE A RUN FOR ID, WHILE I KEEP HIM BUSY!

BUGLE

WHAT? AND MISS OUT ON THE *SCOOP* OF A LIFETIME?

THE SITE IS LOCKED UP FOR THE NIGHT ALREADY--

BLAM!

SPANG!

--CAN'T LET A LITTLE THING LIKE THAT STAND IN THE LINE OF DUTY!

I JUST HOPE THEY DON'T KEEP ANY *DYNAMITE* ON THIS SITE FOR BLASTING FOUNDATIONS!

WHAT'S PETER TRYING TO PROVE?

HE'S IN NO CONDITION TO BE CARRYING ON LIKE THIS!

HOO-HA! YOU CAN DO BETTER THAN THAT, SPIDER-FEEB!

THWAMM!

GIVE HIM THE THRASHING OF HIS LIFE, SPIDER-MAN--!

--GENERATE SOME GOOD COPY FOR THE MORNING EDITION!

THAT'S A LITTLE BETTER-- WE ALMOST *FELT* IT!

PA-THOOM!

YOU'RE GOING TO HAVE TO DO A LOT BETTER THAN THIS IF YOU WANT TO *REALLY* BEAT US THIS TIME...

...WE ARE DEFINITELY NO LONGER FALLING FOR THAT "SPIDER-MAN IS DEAD BALONEY" YOU SOLD US ON THAT DESERT ISLAND!

WHOMP!

THE POWER IS TURNED OFF---

--MAKING THIS ELEVATOR *WORTHLESS!*

down

GOTTA TAKE THE STAIRS...

...GOOD THING I'M IN GOOD SHAPE FROM EATING ALL THOSE HEALTHY CHOCOLATE-COVERED DONUTS!

HA!

OKAY, YOU'VE HAD YOUR SHOT...

SCRUNCH!

...NOW, WE GET OUR LICKS IN!

THWAMMO!

Uh-oh!

WHERE'S YOUR WITTY REPARTEE?

PA-DOOM!

HOW ABOUT THOSE QUIRKY QUIPS AND ACERBIC ASIDES?

KA-SHUNK!

NOT SO FREE WITH THE BON MOTS WHEN YOU DON'T HAVE A HIDDEN LOUDSPEAKER SYSTEM OR SONIC BLASTER NEARBY, ARE YOU?

BA-DOOM!

POWER'S BEEN TURNED OFF...

...THAT'S EASILY REMEDIED.

shunk!

YOU RUINED EDDIE BROCK'S LIFE, YOU SELF-RIGHTEOUS COSTUMED VIGILANTE!

WHOMP!

YOU DESTROYED THE REPUTATION OF A BRILLIANT JOURNALIST WHO WAS ON THE FAST TRACK TO WINNING A PULITZER.

YOU THINK WE'RE GOING TO LET YOU OFF *EASY??*

WHOMP!

:GACK!: AS MUCH AS I MISTRUST AND DISLIKE SPIDER-MAN, WATCHING THIS IS MORE THAN I CAN TAKE!

DON'T WANDER OFF, FLAT-TOP--

--WE'LL DEAL WITH *YOU* AS SOON AS WE GET *CLOSURE* ON THE *SPIDER-MEDDLER!*

WE'RE GOING TO *BURY* HIM!

:HUFF!:
:HUFF!:
:HUFF!:

YOU STAY RIGHT DOWN THERE WHERE YOU ARE, SPIDER-CREEP...!

...WE'RE GOING TO BRING THE HOUSE DOWN ON YOU WITH A *BANG!*

SKREEEEEE!

TOO BAD JAMESON ISN'T GOING TO BE AROUND TO WRITE A STORY ABOUT THE TRIUMPH OF HONESTY AND VIRTUE OVER INJUSTICE AND DECEIT!

spang!

Ping!

THERE SHE GOES!

KREEE!

R.I.P., SPIDER-GONER...

...ROAST IN PERDITION!

EYOW! HE'S BRINGING HALF THE BUILDING DOWN ON TOP OF ME!

THERE'S JUST TOO *MUCH* OF IT TO JUMP OUT OF THE WAY!

GOTTA USE MY SPIDER-SENSE, MY SUPERIOR AGILITY AND HEIGHTENED REFLEXES TO AVOID THE BIGGEST, MOST DAMAGING PIECES...

...AND COUNT ON MY STRENGTH AND ENDURANCE TO OFFSET WHATEVER INJURIES I SUSTAIN--

--YEAH, RIGHT!

KRANG! THOOM!

GOOD LORD! IF JEOPARDIZING AN IMPORTANT PUBLISHER ISN'T A VIOLATION OF THE FIRST AMENDMENT, IT *SHOULD* BE!

MAN, THAT WAS A *SHAKER!* GOOD THING I COULDN'T GET THE ELEVATOR WORKING, OR I'D *REALLY* BE IN A FIX!

up

down

GOOD GRIEF! I SHOULD HAVE TAKEN THE *STAIRS!*

Nnnnggggh...

NOTHING BROKEN-- JUST BRUISED, CONTUSED AND MISUSED...

...BUT I'M WEDGED IN HERE PRETTY TIGHT!

FUNNY-- I HAVE THIS OVERWHELMING SENSE OF *DEJA-VU!*

DOOR'S JAMMED...

MAYBE I CAN POP IT OPEN WITH MY *NAIL FILE*...

up

down

SOUNDS LIKE VENOM ALREADY STOPPED SPIDER-MAN'S CLOCK...

IT'S UP TO ME TO BUNDLE HIM OUT OF HERE BEFORE HE MANAGES TO WHACK JAMESON!

SO, MR. BIG-TIME-NEWSPAPERMAN--

--IT'S TIME FOR THE *BIG PAY-OFF!*

TOO BAD YOU'RE NOT GOING TO BE AROUND TO SNAG THE BYLINE, JAMESON!

Y-YOU JUST *KILLED* SPIDER-MAN!

THIS IS *BANNER HEADLINE* NEWS...

STOP THE PRESSES!

THERE *HAS* TO BE SOMETHING YOU WANT--SOME SORT OF *DEAL* WE CAN MAKE!

LET'S NOT BE HASTY!

NNNGH! I WAS FEELING ALL RIGHT UNTIL I TRIED TO *MOVE*--

I NEVER KNEW I COULD HURT SO MUCH ALL OVER MY BODY!

ALL I REALLY WANT TO DO NOW IS SINK BACK INTO THAT WARM DARKNESS...

...NO!

NO MATTER HOW BAD IT GETS, I'M NOT GIVING UP!

JUST NEED TO LIFT MY MASK TO GET SOME FRESH AIR...

...AND HEAVE!

UHHH... THAT BOUGHT ME A FEW *INCHES* OF WORKING SPACE!

JUST A LITTLE BIT MORE, AND I'LL HAVE SOME ROOM TO GET SOME DECENT *LEVERAGE!*

LET'S DO IT, PETER-- GIVE IT THE OLD HIGH SCHOOL SCIENCE CLUB DEBATING TEAM TRY!

THERE!

IT'S AWFULLY QUIET UP HERE...

....IF VENOM HAS HURT PETER, I'LL-- I'LL--

THE TIME FOR PREVARICATION AND WEASELY WHINING IS PAST, JAMESON...

...NOW, YOU'RE GOING TO GET YOUR JUST DESSERTS-- COMPLIMENTS OF GOOD OLD FLAG-WAVING UNCLE SAM!

WHAT? YOU REALLY ARE OUT OF YOUR MIND--!

I'D SHOW YOU MY *BADGE*, BUT I DON'T HAVE ANY POCKETS--

CREEEEEAK-!

THAT *NOISE*... THAT PILE OF RUBBLE IS *MOVING!*

SPIDER-MAN?

THAT'S MY NAME, JONAH...

...DONT WEAR IT OUT!

AND *VENOM*...

...DON'T COUNT ME OUT UNTIL THE FINAL ROUND IS THROUGH!

MAJOR *BLUFF* TIME! LIFTING ALL THAT WRECKAGE TOOK EVERYTHING I HAD--

--I CAN BARELY STAND UP WITHOUT WOBBLING!

AT LEAST ALL THAT EXERTION CLEARED OUT MY SINUSES!

WE HAVE TO PUT YOU ON *HOLD* AGAIN, JAMESON...

WHAP!

...SINCE THE *SPIDER-DORK* KEEPS COMING BACK LIKE A BAD PENNY!

YOU'RE THE BAD PENNY, *VENOM*--!

WHU--?

Pamf!

--AND YOU NEED TO BE TAKEN OUT OF CIRCULATION!

GOOD THING I LEARNED HOW TO TRIGGER A STROBE DURING ALL MY MODELING JOBS!

GA'AAAA!

WE'RE BLIND! WE'RE BLIND! WE'RE...

...JUST *FOOLING*, GIRLIE!

IT TAKES A BIT MORE THAN AN *ELECTRONIC FLASH* TO FRAZZLE VISION RECEPTORS MODIFIED BY AN *ALIEN OTHER!*

NOW, WHY DON'T YOU JUST RUN ALONG AND LET US FINISH OUR--

HOLD ON!

YOU'RE NO *INNOCENT STRANGER!*

YOU'RE THE YOUNG BRIDE OF *SPIDER-MAN, AKA PETER PARKER!*

YOU'RE NO BETTER THAN YOUR DESPICABLE *HUSBAND*, AND YOU ARE FULLY *DESERVING* OF THE FINAL RETRIBUTION YOU ARE ABOUT TO RECEIVE!

MARY JANE!!!

YOU TAKE YOUR FILTHY HANDS OFF HER, YOU CRAZY CREEP!

PETER!

YOU JUST CROSSED THE *LINE*, VENOM!

NO MORE MARQUIS OF QUEENSBURY, FOR YOU, BUDDY...

...FROM NOW ON--

--THE GLOVES ARE OFF--!

KA-THWAAAM!

--AND I'M NOT STOPPING UNTIL--

--UNTIL...

SPUT!

SPAK!

WHAT AM I *SAYING??*

I WAS READY TO-- TO--

SPAK!

YOU WANT TO *KILL* US WITH YOUR BARE HANDS, DON'T YOU, YOU SANCTIMONIOUS HYPOCRITE!

FORGET IT! WHEN THIS IS OVER WE'LL SPREAD THE NEWS ABOUT YOUR STUPID SECRET IDENTITY TO *ALL* INTERESTED PARTIES-- THE *MEDIA*--YOUR FUN-LOVING *ENEMIES*--YOU NAME IT! YOU ARE ALL *DONE!*

ANY TRUCE BETWEEN US IS LONG *OVER*, WEBS. KILL US--*HAH!*

WELL, YOU HAD BETTER GET ON WITH IT BEFORE ALL THESE ARCING POWER LINES SET OFF ALL THIS *DYNAMITE!*

SPUT!

DYNAMITE CAN BURN AND IT WON'T BLOW UP, BUT A COMBINATION OF FIRE AND *CONCUSSION* WILL SET IT OFF!

PETER!

OH, LORD! THEY FELL ALL THE WAY DOWN TO THE *GROUND FLOOR!*

I'VE GOT YOU, MR. JAMESON! I'LL GET YOU SAFELY OUT OF HERE!

WH-WHO ARE YOU?

NEVER MIND. JUST STAY ON YOUR FEET AND KEEP GOING IN THE DIRECTION I POINT YOU IN--

--I HAVE TO TAKE CARE OF SOME UNFINISHED BUSINESS!

YOU SHOULDN'T HAVE WASTED TIME *GABBING*, SPIDER-TWERP!

YOU GAVE US TIME TO *RECOVER*--

-- AND NOW, THE TIDE HAS TURNED.

THWIPP!

THAT'S WHAT *YOU* THINK, VENOM!

sPOOT!

SKRRRRR!

THERE'S BURNING DYNAMITE BEHIND YOU, VENOM!

FIRE WON'T SET IT OFF!

BA-DOOOOM!

ARRRRRGH!

YES, BUT *FIRE* AND *CONCUSSION* WILL!

WAS THAT *LOUD* ENOUGH TO DISABLE YOUR *ALIEN OTHER*?

THWAMM!

I BELIEVE IT *WAS!*

UNGHH!

BA-DOOM! BA-DOOM!

UH-OH! THAT FIRST BLAST IS SETTING OFF *SYMPATHETIC EXPLOSIONS!!*

WE HAVE TO GET *OUT* OF HERE!

URRRRGH! THE NOISE!! IT'S TOO *INTENSE!*

I CAN'T-- I CAN'T--

PETER!! ARE YOU ALL RIGHT??

I COULD SURE USE SOME *TLC, MJ!*

I WAS SO WORRIED ABOUT YOU-- IS VENOM--?

I DON'T KNOW, MARY JANE. IT WAS PRETTY HAIRY IN THERE AT THE END. BUT I BEAT HIM! REALLY BEAT HIM!

MAYBE I HAD BETTER GO BACK IN THERE AND--BE SURE THE ALIEN OTHER PROTECTED BROCK IN THE END.

YOU'VE DONE ENOUGH FOR TODAY, SPIDER-MAN...

IT'S TIME TO GET YOU CHANGED AND GO BACK HOME WHERE I CAN HEAT UP SOME CHICKEN SOUP WHILE YOU SOAK IN A HOT TUB!

NOW, THAT'S AN OFFER 'D BE A FOOL TO PASS UP. BUT I'VE GOTTA GO BACK IN.

WHAT HAPPENED? I NEED TO SEE THE FINAL OUTCOME IF I WANT TO WRITE DECISIVE COPY!

HEY! WHAT HAPPENED TO THAT GUY WITH THE *GUN?*

WHERE *IS* EVERYBODY??

LATER ON THE "E" TRAIN...

AND NEITHER VENOM OR BROCK WAS ANYWHERE TO BE SEEN, *HUH?*

NOPE. HEY, I GOTTA ADMIT, THAT WAS A PRETTY SLICK MOVE, MJ--

--THE WAY YOU POPPED THAT STROBE IN VENOM'S FACE!

AND THAT WAS MIGHTY *BRAVE* OF YOU, THE WAY YOU CARRIED VENOM OFF THE SIDE OF THE BUILDING LIKE THAT--

--BUT IF YOU *EVER* DO ANYTHING THAT FOOLHARDY AGAIN, I'LL KILL YOU!

YOW! DON'T SQUEEZE! THAT *HURTS!*

AWW! ARE YOU IN THAT BAD A CONDITION? I WAS THINKING OF OTHER WAYS TO MAKE YOU FEEL BETTER...

WHAT'S A LITTLE *PAIN,* HUH?

NO GREAT LOSS, EDDIE. JAMESON WALKED AWAY WITH NARY A SCRATCH...

..,BUT WHAT I WANT TO KNOW IS, HOW IN BLUE BLAZES DID *SPIDER-MAN* GET MIXED UP IN ALL THIS?

SPIDER-MAN??

SOMETHING I HAD TO SAY ABOUT HIM. SOMETHING VERY IMPORTANT THAT EVERYONE SHOULD --MUST KNOW!

BUT SINCE DYNAMITE BLAST-- SO CLOUDY...I DON'T REMEMBER... I DON'T REMEMBER...

...DON'T REMEMBER AT ALL.

THE END